

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1854.

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TERMS:

THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable in advance, or \$2, if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 12 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will continue until forbidden and charged accordingly. For announcing the names of candidates for office, \$3, Cash. Jos. W. W. as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Blankets, Handbills, &c., will be executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to. Persons at a distance sending in the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis. No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

Athens, Friday, April 21, 1854.

BALTIMORE, April 12.

Fighting is about to commence in earnest, and the Turks are said to have been defeated in several skirmishes.

In addition to the Greek insurrection, an outbreak of a terrible character had taken place in Southern Albania.

The weather in the Black Sea is reported to be exceedingly tempestuous. Amicable feelings exist between Austria and Russia, but Napoleon has proclaimed that Austria must join the Western Powers.

The Czar is said to be somewhat alarmed at the decided position assumed by the Northern Powers.

Monteaux & Co., bankers at London, have failed for five hundred thousand dollars.

BALTIMORE, April 13.

The Democratic State Committee of New York met at Albany, and passed resolutions condemning the Administration.

It is reported that a large Grain House in New York has failed for a quarter of a million.

POLITICAL EXECUTIONS.—We learn from the New York Tribune, that the Administration's pet, the New York Custom House, has again been the scene of political slaughter. Six clerks, nine inspectors, one weigher and one measurer have received their orders to depart, and their successors have been appointed. Redfield had better keep his fingers around his neck, or his head will roll off into the same basket that poor Bronson's did. The "Young Hickory" clique will be remembered in the Empire State, in a manner which will not be very acceptable to any of its feelings, either singly or collectively, at future elections.

QUARRELLING.—If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is an unquestionable quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after, than he did before; it degrades him in the eyes of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power and passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peaceably and quietly we get on the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if a man cheats you, to quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how mischievous, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

AIM HIGH, boys; but remember, the top of the ladder is not to be reached by the mighty jump some fine day after you have become men. The path of the hill of science begins just where you now are—in your "school-room, and every lesson well-learned is a step. Do you see that little, blue-eyed fellow, in the corner, looking so quietly and steadily upon his book? His body is still; but his soul, if you could only see it, is taking steps along an unseen but real path which leads through the broad and beautiful fields of knowledge, and up to the heights of fame and wealth and honor. Perhaps he is on his way, even now, to Congress; yet just as fast now as when, twenty years hence, thousands shall be delighted at his wisdom and eloquence, and vote for him as their representative in the national council.

BURNING MEN IN EFFIGY.—The New York Tribune, in alluding to the numerous demonstrations made in various parts of the country against public men, remarks with much truth: "We must insist that there be better ways of shedding light on important subjects than by burning men in effigy."

CONGRESSIONAL.—The Senate, on Tuesday, took up the bill granting credit for duties on rail road iron. Mr. Douglas moved an amendment, admitting iron for three years free of duty, upon which a long debate ensued.

In the House, Bennett's Land Bill was postponed for two weeks. The Nebraska Bill was debated in Committee of the Whole by Mr. Cullom, of Tennessee, who opposed the bill, and was very severe on Mr. Douglas.

The Toledo Blade is under the impression that 6,000,000 bushels corn will be shipped from that place, the coming season. The largest amount ever shipped in one season before, was 3,878,047 bushels.

A western editor, noticing a Bloomer says "she looked remarkably well, as far as he could see."

THE BRITISH FLEET AND THE BALTIC POWERS.

A London correspondent of the National Intelligencer says that much anxiety is felt as to the manner in which the British fleet will be welcomed by the Baltic Powers. Will crowds of cheering Danes and Swedes line the shores, or will the British flag be met with chilling spathy and marked dissatisfaction? "There are politicians here who say that the appearance of the fleet will be the signal for Denmark and Sweden to throw down the gauntlet to Russia, and join with France and England, whilst others argue that exactly the reverse will take place, and that the entrance of the British fleet at the Cattage will cause a combination of Russia, Prussia, Denmark and Sweden against the Western Powers, and that the Scandinavian ports will at once be closed to a fleet depending upon them for temporary shelter and for necessary provisions. This would place the British arms at a great disadvantage. Swedish ports once closed, Denmark would follow her neighbor's example, and then, shut in the Baltic by the frightful batteries at its mouth, and assailed suddenly by the combined naval forces of three enemies, there would remain desperate work to be done even for Sir Charles Napier. This is certainly an extreme view of the case and one which we are not disposed to entertain; but yet it is held by a great many very cautious persons."

WASHINGTON, April 12.

The Gadsden Treaty is safe. The Senate have agreed upon a new boundary, with a reduced extent of territory, and annulled the Pacific Railroad route. The next question will be the amount of indemnity.

The bill exempting Railroad iron from duty was considered on Tuesday by the Senate.

The House was engaged on the Civil and Diplomatic bill, when several Nebraska speeches were delivered.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. Gwin advocated the Pacific Railroad bill.

The Nebraska bill was defeated in committee of the Whole.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR.—The race of this age after riches, said a Rev. speaker at Glasgow, Scotland, a few days since, "is not a healthy race, but a maddening rush. It is like a rush to a breach—to a breach in the Citadel of Mammon—with its defenses of thick competition—mountains of bankruptcy—and files of bad debts—besieged by a magazine of capital, large artillery for wholesale, and small guns for retail. The sole object is to be up at the breach first. Never mind your neighbor—hit him on the face—shut up his eyes—close his mouth—if he's down, keep him down, or sink him lower—plant your heel in his mouth—it doesn't signify—it's all game—all a fair speculation—the thing is to mount the breach—honestly, if you can—but mount it at any rate, though you use your friends as stepping stones—and when you have mounted—plant your flag, look round with complacent benignity, and say you're a rich man."

FRONTIER INDIANS.—The Council Bluffs Battle, of the 18th ult., gives an account of a fight between the whites and Indians on the Little Sioux, early in the month. It is stated that six lodges of the Two Finger Band of Sioux, from St. Peters, on the Mississippi, encamped near the Little Sioux on the 6th, and stole some hogs and a yoke of oxen. They were pursued by the inhabitants, overtaken and hemmed in. They made a halt and called a parley, which was granted. The whites stepped forward, and then the Indians leveled one gun at them but missed, and one or two arrows were shot at them. The whites fired at them in return, wounding or killing at least one. Both parties then retired. A bad feeling is said to exist on the part of the whites, and a war of extermination is threatened against the Indians.

The New York Express says: "The know-nothings have, of a sudden, become a power in the State. What they are—what they want—where they came from—what they do—not knowing, we cannot say. But that they are a power in the State—that they make nominations—that they mingle in and carry elections—is obvious from the history of things about us. Their meetings, we stated the other day, are called by posting sheets of blank paper against walls; but when we send our reporters, they bring back the old story: 'Nobody knows nothing,' and therefore there is nothing to print."

THE BRITISH LION AROUSED!—In the last number of Punch is a good engraving representing the British lion in a fury, gnashing his formidable ivory tusks and striving to escape from Lord Aberdeen, who is hanging on his mane exclaiming in despair—"I must let him go!" In the distance—across the water—is seen an enormous mud frog with a French plume in his cap, making his way with convulsive leaps across the country. The lion is evidently anxious to join him.

Convention of Irish societies was held in New York on Thursday evening, for the purpose of preparing an address to their countrymen in Ireland, exhorting them not to join the British army, in the coming European war, in which England is likely to become involved.—Another meeting on the subject is soon to be held.

Chicago papers contain a call for a Sabbath Convention, to be held at that city, May 17, and designed to include the whole North West.

VETO OF THE NEBRASKA BILL.—All the clergymen in Concord, N. H., have put their names at the head of a memorial from citizens of that place, praying that President Pierce will veto the Nebraska bill if it passes Congress.

THE WING PARTY.

"The Whigs could receive no higher eulogium of the men and their measures than have been bestowed by acclamation of the entire country upon Clay and Webster, the representatives and embodiments of both."

We are (says the Fayetteville Observer) indebted to a kind and valued friend, whose firm adherence to the men and measures of the party has long commended him to all who know him, for calling our attention to the sentiment which we have placed at the head of this article. How grateful and refreshing are such suggestions! We know not to whom should be attributed the credit for utterance of so strong a truth, but whether it came from the granite hills of the North, the sunny clime of the South, or the broad prairie of the West, it speaks to the heart of every true Whig a language which he should never forget, and a truth which should urge him onward wherever it is sought to destroy that party, either by open force or secret and concealed enemies.

No party which has ever existed in our own country, or any other, could appeal to names more illustrious in proof of the purity and patriotism of its aims and principles.—They would have adorned the brightest periods of British history, as they shed lustre on the brightest pages of our own.

THE WALKER EXPEDITION.—The editor of the Stockton Journal, in his paper of the 15th March, speaking of the failure of Walker's Expedition, says:

"President Walker's dream of renown has ended in a most substantial mockery. His glory, that threatened to eclipse the fame of the ancient Cortez, is turned to darkness on the page of history, through want of energy and judgment commensurate with his ambition. Mr. Walker was not created for a hero; he is too tame. With such an opportunity as opened to his seizure, great men, the real Pizarros, would have carved out a kingdom and a name to blazon in the annals of history; but with our ill-fated hero, this nervous adventurer, we have no sympathy, for he has fallen like a meteor from the firmament in which he glittered, into an obscurity that cannot be penetrated. His fate is of less concern than the bold buccannier, who wages war like a giant, until he is dead. But the germ is not dead; this first step may have failed through the uncertain tread of the pioneer, but the path is there, and in time the sturdy climber will be found to grapple with the steep ascendency whereon is perched the tiara of an immortal name. Mexico must be conquered—the strong arm of the Saxon must rule in the 'palaces of the Montezumas.'"

THE ESTERIO NICHOLAS.—A writer in the Wall Street Journal, after mentioning several cases of generous dealing towards Americans by the present Emperor of Russia, says:

"Thus, the now reigning Czar, who, in the eyes of the Americans, and in particular their press, can do no right, on whom a deluge of their wrath and billingsgate vituperation is poured with such ceaseless perseverance, is the only one of whom the country, rebuked and wronged by all the rest, has nothing to complain, who has invariably treated her, collectively and individually, with conspicuous kindness, and who is emphatically and has been her best, most constant, and most faithful friend."

The writer of this paragraph is hardly correct in stating that the press of this country is so hostile to the Czar. It may have been true at one time; but a great reaction has taken place in this respect, and we now find some of the most influential papers of the country asserting that the Russian monarch has been more sinned against than sinning—and regarding his country as more friendly to America than England and France.

AN ELOQUENT PRAYER.—The Chaplain of the Indiana Legislature recently opened the session with a general prayer, which closed with the following eloquent and sensible invocation:

"And, O Lord, have mercy on our legislators. Be with them and bless them even if they know thee not. Spare their lives, and teach them to glorify thy name. Hasten them to their homes where they may direct their attention to good works and general usefulness among their families and neighbors. May the people resolve to keep them there, and in the future elect men of sound morals and temperate habits, so that good may hereafter result from legislation. Save the good people of the State from the disgrace which must follow if the same error should again here to make laws. Hear us, Lord, and grant our prayer. Amen."

Father Gavazzi, who produced so much excitement in this country last summer, we see it stated is now wandering and abusing us in England. He represents our people as passing laws for little but the pleasure of exerting their ingenuity in evading them. In a word considers it a country of great legislators, but greater cheats. He avers that our actual President became so, by means of a corrupt agreement with the Catholics, that if they would elect him, he would give the place of Postmaster General to a Roman Catholic, and so open to the inspection of the Jesuits all the letters that pass through the mails of the United States! This is a nice specimen of Gavazzi's veracity as well as of his administration for republican institutions.

A NOBLE BOY.—A touching incident occurred recently at a steamboat sinking, in the Missouri river, near St. Louis. Among the persons who were swept overboard was a woman and a boy about twenty years of age. A man on the steamer seeing the boy buffeted by the waves just beyond the boat, threw him a rope, and called to him to take hold of it. The little fellow replied, "never mind me—I can swim—save mamma." They were both saved.

There is nothing so inconsistent as a politician. The man who panders to the prejudices of the people—who follows the waywardness of the popular mind, gives himself up to a caprice more variable than the winds that perplex the ship at sea, and his course through life must be as devious as the path of a serpent.

THE HIRELING PRESS.

The following bitter remarks upon the venality of the party press is copied from the Stockton (Cal.) Journal. How many journals in this country are obnoxious to the editor's animadversions!

The strictly hireling press—the editor who sells his intellect, soul, and body—whose mind and thoughts are bargained off—cannot appreciate the noble distinctions that regulate an honorable judgment in its transitions from one opinion to another. The hireling editor, whose duty it is to follow the dictates of a party, and whose pay is plunder, cannot understand the high advantage ground that he occupies who stands above corruption; for his mind is too coarse to admit of such refinement, just as the coarsest soil allows sweet music to fill his ear, and he not hear it. The sense of shame is dead, in some breasts, and remorse, resentment, honor, virtue and every other passion. Thus we see men lost to all pride of independence, as eagles rid themselves of pinions. Editors of this classily prepare for our party papers, and are paid salaries to write. They are elected machines, paid to write so much on any given subject, no matter how bad—their brain is mortgaged to the task, and the work must be done. It may produce a riot, tear down property, bring disgrace, imperil life, yet it must be done.—Then the party editor must keep silent. The bond upon his brain locks or opens it, and though he hear the infant wail of justice, or the cry of despair that ascends from a character borne down by falsehood and detraction, the portals of his conscience are sealed against the issuance of resentment.—The iron, unfeeling, irresponsible will of party governs his actions, sways his judgment, and transforms the human mind into a machine, useless of private or public aim of its own. It is like a clock, that must be wound up to run."

THE HULSMAN LETTER.—A dispatch from Boston says the statement recently made public that Hon. Edward Everett was the author of the celebrated Hulsmann letter, creates no excitement in that city whatever; neither has the disclosure of the fact caused any ill feeling between the friends of the late Mr. Webster and Senator Everett. The original draft of the letter was returned to Mr. Everett more than a year ago, by Mr. Webster's literary executor, and a printed copy taken, which, with the original, will be preserved among Mr. Everett's papers. He does not contemplate any publication. Mr. Everett's recent visit to Boston had nothing to do with the matter. He came simply to visit his wife, who, for some time past, has been in very delicate health.

A letter from Constantinople says: "The day before yesterday the Arabian, a steamer of the Peninsular and Oriental Company, arrived here from England with a cargo of all kinds of useful things, mostly destined for the British hospital at Therapia. Amongst others there are seven hundred wooden legs. This is a disagreeable instance of providence and forethought, which is it hoped will prove to have been superfluous."

THE IRISH EXODUS.—According to the Gateway Packet, the Celtic race is fast disappearing even in its western stronghold. The editor has just completed a tour through Leinster and Connaught and Joyce's country, and for miles, he says, the traveler could not see a human habitation—all was utter desolation; not a trace of farm cultivation, and in lieu of houses, nothing remained but heaps of stones and unroofed gables.

VALUING A WIFE.—In California, which was recently the scene of a most bloody war of extermination by the natives against the English colonists, polygamy is only restricted by the bovine richness of the men. A chief, or a wealthy individual, has generally seven or eight wives at least, (all living amicably together) whom he has purchased from his various fathers-in-law for certain numbers of oxen, in proportion to the rank and attraction of the ladies. This is left to the heads of the tribe to settle; and to insure a fair valuation, the bride in prospect, "in native beauty clad," is made to walk round a ring of influential old gentlemen appraisers, seated on the ground, before each of whom she stops a few minutes; when, having been criticised by the circle, she retires, and consultation is held to fix the number of cattle her charms are worth—the decision being final and without appeal either for father or suitor.

COMICAL MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—Among the Brahmins the marriage ceremony is one of the most singular of their many singular customs. It is thus wise: The man and woman go into the water with a cow and calf and an old priest. The man doth hold his hand by the old man's hand and the wife's hand by the husband's, and all have the cow by the tail; and they pour water out of a brass pot on the cow's tail, and then the old man ties them and her together by their clothes; then they give to the Brahman the cow and calf. Then they go to divers other idols and give money, and then they go their way. It is needless to add that the money given to the idols at the conclusion of this marriage ceremony is "taken by the priest."

A letter from Washington says that the friends of the Gadsden treaty are making gigantic efforts to save it. Absent Senators have been telegraphed to return. It is, however, generally believed that it will be rejected, though some think otherwise.

The Lutheran population of the world is estimated at 42,250,000—of which 25,000,000 are found in the land of Luther, 5,000,000 in Prussia, 3,000,000 in Sweden, and 1,000,000 in the United States.

The President has signed the bill authorizing the construction of six first class steam frigates.

The real and personal property of the city of New York, this year, is assessed at \$488,000,000, which is an increase of \$37,000,000 over last year.

THE PRESIDENTIAL "HORN."

The New York Pick is after the President. Hear him:

"Going in at the big end and coming out at the little end of the horn," has never been so clearly illustrated as by President Pierce. In his inaugural, he sent a thrill through every American heart. We all felt that we had selected a man, as President, who would cause American rights to be respected in every portion of the globe that our flag or our people should visit; no matter how distant. That was the big end of President Pierce's Presidential horn.

There is a small island within twelve hours' sail of our coast, (we have left Key West at sun-down of one day and landed at Havana at day break the next day.) called Cuba. Not a week has passed since Vice President Pick, but what some gross out-rage has been perpetrated in that quarter, upon our flag or our people. Americans have been insulted, imprisoned and murdered; American vessels have been fired into, and seized, and lastly, a steamer is seized for sport, her cargo confiscated, and her passengers turned ashore at Havana. The whole people of the United States feel that the cup is full and running over. They look for action on the part of the author of the Inaugural. What does he do in so great an emergency? He drinks his toddies as fluently as ever, floats around Washington with his irresponsible loadings, and swallows every equally American thought or patriotic line he has ever issued since he was a President.—That is the little end of the President's "Horn."

DEMOCRATIC OPPOSITION TO THE NEBRASKA BILL.—The Savannah Courier having said that the Northern opposition to the Nebraska bill came only from these States and Legislatures where the Whigs were in the majority, the New York Express corrects the statement as follows:

All parties in the North are opposed to the bill, as it stands. There is not any party about it here. In the Democratic Legislatures of Maine and Rhode Island, the opposition to it was just as warm as in New York and Massachusetts. The Connecticut Democratic State Convention unanimously resolved against it; Wisconsin, Democratic, is unanimously against it; the silence of Pennsylvania is as significant as her voice would be. The "Horn" of the State of New York gave the bill pure support, then the Free Soilers or the Woolly Heads. Let us not deceive each other in matters of fact.

To this may be added that there are in Ohio twenty-eight Democratic papers opposed to the Nebraska bill, and but nine in favor of it, so far as that paper has been able to ascertain.

The Chinese are said to have labored for centuries under great embarrassment, from not knowing how to make a barrel. They could make the staves, and set them up, and hoop them in; they could make the heads, and put one on them; and, indeed, with the help of a man inside, they could put the second one in; but how to get the man out after the barrel was headed up, was a problem which they could not solve.

An Albany paper says: A German in that city probably experienced a greater variety of important events in one night last week, than any other man that lived. He was coerced into matrimony, presented with a son four months old, had the delirium tremens, and paid the great debt of nature between 8 o'clock at night and 5 in the morning. He did not survive the great events.

SPREAD OF MOONISM.—The Mormons are exulting at the spread of their doctrines. The Desert News says twenty-five years ago Moonism was unknown! Now, like the tribe of Ephraim, it is among "a multitude of nations in the midst of the earth." At Cape Town in Africa, at Madras, Bombay, Poona, Calcutta, and other places in India, and in many of the principal cities and boroughs of Europe, as well as the islands of the sea it, "spreads undivided and operates unspent."

The New York Legislature has passed a bill providing that no *attache* of a newspaper shall be liable for anything contained in a report truly made of any official proceeding. The bill is now in the hands of the Governor, and no doubt he will cheerfully affix to it his signature.

A POWERFUL MICROSCOPE.—It is said that a German in Cincinnati has invented a microscope which has such an immense magnifying power that by it the dust which by contact with the wings of a butterfly adheres to the finger, is shown to be a number of feathers, on which longitudinal and transverse lines may be discovered. On a very minute particle from the wing of a midge, measuring only the one five-hundredth part of an inch, and only one-thousandth part of an inch in breadth, the number of scales is found to be eighty-four thousand, which gives the enormous sum of forty-two thousand to the square inch.

The Washington Star denies that Forney is about to resign the clerkship of the House. Washington letter writers intimate that he will be driven to resign by his extreme unpopularity with many of the members.

A Washington letter to the New York Express, says that the United States government has been notified by the Anglo French alliance, that the Russian ports in the Pacific are to be blockaded forthwith.

SALE OF NEGROES IN TRENTON.—On the 27th ult., a portion of the negroes belonging to the estate of A. S. Claiborne, dec'd, were sold at public auction on a credit of 12 months.

The following being separated from families and sold singly, we noted down as follows:

Girl	say	18	years old	\$1150.00
Boy <td>"</td> <td>17</td> <td>"</td> <td>1299.00</td>	"	17	"	1299.00
"	"	17	"	1299.00
"	"	15	"	1151.00

Trenton Banner.

Youthful rashness skips like a hare over the meadows of good counsel.—Sabbath School.

BEAUTY.

"The wind passeth over it, and it is gone."

How often we hear men eager in the pursuit of partners for life, inquire for a beautiful woman; and yet how brief the existence of what they seek, and how unproductive of happiness is its possession.

We know full well the satisfaction that sleeps beside the snow-white lips of a beautiful eye; in the laughing curl of an exquisite lip; in the blush of a rose that leaps into a budding cheek; in the fine turn of a swan-like neck, the gentle motions of a symmetrical form, or in the shadowy redundancy of dark and beautiful flowing tresses. The hearts of the young and passionate leap gladly, and are filled with wild impulses, whilst gazing upon these things—but when the soul is scrutinized and found unblest by elevated thoughts and generous imaginings, when the intellect is unenlightened, and the imagination cold, the slumber of forgetfulness will soon fall upon the dream of beauty, and the flame of affection be quenched in apathy and disgust.

With men of genius, strong feelings and powerful passions are ever associated, and if beauty is unmingled with the qualities of wild thought and affection, if delicacy and virtue are not admirably blended with mental attractions, the light of love will soon be extinguished, and the generous impulse of the bosom chilled by apathy and contempt.

Many men of intellect may yield a momentary homage to a beautiful woman, dispossessed of other fascinations; even a village urchin will chase the gliding wings of a butterfly; but in both cases the external splendor pulls upon their senses, and something of an inferior character is sought for, to sustain the regard which beauty excited. Nothing is so flattering to the feelings of man, as the exalted and unquenchable regard of a female, and no incentive so rich can be offered upon the shrine of a woman's ambition, as the ardent and enthusiastic affection of a man of genius. Beauty, thou art a poor and unmeaning toy, when contrasted with depth of feeling and power of mind; and she who would arrogate to herself consequence, from the little ambition of personal beauty, is too imbecile in her aspirations, to merit the attention of an elevated thinker.

PATIENT EVIDENCE OF THE BENEFIT OF CHLOROFORM.—The very clever and intelligent Paris correspondent of the New York Times speaks as follows of the use of this article has been brought to. He says:

The first experiment upon the local application of chloroform, the patient made before the success at the Clinic Hospital. M. Paul Dubois induced a young girl attendant at the Hospital, to allow her wrist, upon which was a violent abscess, to be fomented with the vapor of chloroform. The abscess immediately became insensible and remained so for three hours. The patient, who before could not move her arm, now allowed the least contact with the sore, recovered the entire use of her hand. On the second trial, when the abscess had come to a head, M. Dubois placed his instrument into it, and the patient felt no pain whatever. The wound is now healing, and a certain degree of insensibility consequent upon the fomentation, still exists in the part.

TRUE AND BEAUTIFUL.—George Hillard, of Boston, says:—

"I confess that increasing years bring with them an increasing respect for men, who do not succeed in life, as those words are commonly used. Heaven has been said to be a place for those who have not succeeded on earth; and it is surely true that celestial graces do not best thrive in the hot blaze of worldly prosperity. Ill success sometimes arises from a superabundance of qualities in themselves good—from a conscience too sensitive, a taste too fastidious, a self-righteousness too romantic, a morality too retiring—I do not go so far as to say with a living poet, that 'the world knows nothing of its greatest men,' but there are forms of greatness or at least of excellence which 'die and make no sign;' these are martyrs that miss the palm, but not the stake; heroes without the laurel, and conquerors without the triumph."

Pleasure, where rosiest thou—whither dost thou comest thyself? Is it in the hearts of the people, or art thou plunged into the deep waters of the ocean? Can it be possible that thou art afloat on earth if so, why not let thyself be known! There are millions of troubled breasts that would meet thee in friendship, and leap with joy at thy approach. But they may wander on, some of them, until they sink to rise no more, and still they see thee not.

SORROW.—James K. Stephens, a printer by profession, committed suicide by taking laudanum on Saturday morning. The poor fellow had contracted too great a fondness for drink, and losing the mastery of himself and becoming weary of life, sought relief in the silence of the grave. He was a good printer and his associates gave him the credit of possessing a warm heart. Officers Fuller and Scollie, on learning the fact, searched him out, but although they called in prompt medical aid and acted themselves the part of the good Samaritan, it was too late to save him. He lingered under their charge until 3 o'clock on Sunday morning and expired.—Mobile Tribune.

"My son, would you suppose that the Lord's Prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the area of a half dime?"

"Well, yes, father, if a half-dime is as large in every body's eye as it is in yours, I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times." Sensible boy, that.

"THE VIOLETS MADE EASY."—That's a fact! Most of them, nowadays, are got up in that way. A friend of ours says he purchased "one of 'em," and after saving it fifteen minutes, or less, it fell apart into six pieces. "Violets made easy," forsooth!

Wanted at this Office—an editor who can please everybody. Also, a foreman who can so arrange the paper as to allow every man's advertisement to head the column.—Cut paper Advertiser.

THINGS I DON'T LIKE TO SEE.—I don't like to see a Minister of the Gospel taking a text in the Bible and leaving it so far as to indulge in a tirade of abuse against other denominations.

I don't like to see a windy orator commence a Speech with "unaccustomed as I am to public speaking."

I don't like to see a Politician shift his position to please every man he meets with.

I don't like to see a Lawyer rescue a debt for one of his clients and pocket it himself.

I don't like to see a Physician kill a patient through carelessness and then pronounce it a hopeless case from the beginning.

I don't like to see a store-keeper ask twenty-five cents more for an article than his regular price for it.

I don't like to see a nice young man wearing fine clothes and smoking fine cigars when he is not able to pay for them.

I don't like to see a subscriber order his paper discontinued after taking it two years and not paying for it.

COMPARISON.—Notwithstanding man's essential perfection is but very little, his comparative perfection may be very considerable. If he looks upon himself in an abstracted light, he has not much to boast of; but if he considers himself with regard to others, he may find occasions of glorying, if not in his own virtues, at least in the absence of another's imperfections. This gives a different turn to the reflections of a wise man and a fool. The first endeavors to shine in himself and the last to outshine others. The first is humbled by the sense of his own infirmities, the last is lifted up by the discovery of those which he observes in other men. The wise man considers what he wants and the fool what he abundantly has. The wise man is happy when he gains his own appreciation, and the fool when he recommends himself to the applause of those about him.—Albion.

REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—As a cry of mad dog has been raised, the following, which we clip from an exchange, may be worth a perusal:

"A Saxon forester, named Gastell, now of the venerable age of 82, unwilling to take to the grave with him a secret of such import, has made public in the Leipzig Journal, the means which he had used for fifty years, and whereby he affirms he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar or tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith, and then dry it; pour then a few drops of muriatic acid. Locust mineral acids destroy the poison, and the saliva which causes the evil effect of the latter is neutralized.—Louisiana Courier.

DUEL.—On the 2d inst., a duel was fought between two gentlemen from New Orleans. The scene of it was in the grove South of the buildings known as the "Sixty Six," on lower suburban of the city. The parties were Chas. Roman, son of ex Governor Roman, and W. H. Boulingby, son of a late Senator from Louisiana, of that name. The fight commenced at one o'clock, with small swords for weapons. The first pass was made by Mr. B., whose sword struck the spongy button of his antagonist, and broke in two. In the pass of Mr. R., made simultaneously, the sword penetrated the side of Mr. B. inflicting a slight wound.

The swords being broken, the parties resorted to pistols, at five paces. At the first fire Mr. B. received a mortal wound, in the back of the hip. The wound was severe, was painful but slight. The shot of Mr. R. passed on without touching.

We learn that the duel originated in an old misunderstanding, but after both parties had stood steel and fire, they conceived a higher respect for each other, and left the field reconciled. They returned to New Orleans in the steamer Oregon yesterday.—Mobile Tribune.

THE CAMEL IN AMERICA.—The Committee on Commerce of the N. York State Senate have reported in favor of incorporating the American Camel Company, for the purpose of the association, is to introduce the Asiatic camel into the United States, for the various purposes of transportation. The capital stock is fixed at one hundred thousand dollars. The prime movers in the affair are Wm. G. Ring, Charles W. Webber and Edward Garanghah. The second gentleman is well known as the writer of books and magazine articles, popular treated, on the subject of natural history.

A medical writer says children should sleep in the middle of the day till they are six years of age, and never sit up beyond an early hour in the evening. They require better food, more of it, and more frequently, than is supposed by many, though they should never taste fermented drinks, except as medicine.